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THE TRUE MODE OF CANCELING THE MERCANTILE DEBT TO ENGLAND.

The London Courier, the commercial department of which is understood to be conducted by one of the most distinguished and enlightened men in Europe on such subjects, in treating of the subject of adjusting the balance of trade between England and the United States, now so much against the latter, says of the expected transfer of bullion from this country to that:

"We may get two or three hundred thousand pounds worth; but it were absurd, provided Mr. Van Buren abides by the policy of his predecessor, to expect any large supply from the Union. Neither is its shipment at all necessary to enable the Americans to meet their engagements. The exports from America to Europe may now be taken at about 18,000,000, or 20,000,000, sterling a year, and her imports at rather more. But during the present year she will send abroad every article it is possible to export, while her imports will not certainly reach half their usual amount. She will thus provide a fund of eight or ten millions for payment of her debts, exclusive of the produce of the sale of American securities of all sorts during the course of the year. If America could only get rid of her obligations by sending bullion to Europe, then it is certain they would not be discharged at all. But nothing of the sort is necessary. Provided she succeed in maintaining credit at home, she may, and we doubt not will, cancel all her obligations, without parting with a hundred thousand ounces of bullion." Our readers will note this paragraph, and especially the conclusion, which we repeat. The writer of the article perfectly comprehends our case. If the credit of our merchants and institutions had been preserved, the specie could not have left the country. If the banks had held their faith to the public, all the specie in the country would have been indispensable to maintain the circulation of their notes. The \$80,000,000 of gold and silver is not more than a sufficient basis for the amount of bank issues. While, therefore, specie payment was persevered in, the while bank machinery in the country would have been employed to retain, instead of exporting, gold and silver. The merchants saw this; and instead of using the banks for the legitimate purpose of facilitating the production and purchase of American commodities to export, to pay their debts abroad, they took the course which the London editor points out as the only one through which England could expect to obtain our coin. They destroyed credit—forced the banks to stop payment, by refusing to meet their engagements, and by withdrawing their deposits. The result is a conversion of the banks from their true office of aiding the merchant in acquiring and exporting the products of American industry, to that of converting money into merchandise, and degrading their currency, as a means, through the superaddition of premiums, of enabling the barterers of their credit to cash it. The depreciation of the bank notes by this sort of traffic, and the excessive issues it encourages, have the most fatal effect on American industry. The production of agricultural or manufacturing articles is rendered so dear by the high prices of labor imposed by the paper tariff here, that they cannot be sold abroad for the nominal home cost. The immediate consequence, then, of destroying the credit of the banks, and depreciating their currency by a suspension of specie payment, is to check American industry in two ways. It not only imposes the paper tax upon its products, (which prevents them from going into market on terms of fair competition with articles obtained from labor in specie,) but the paper money, by converting the specie among us into a commodity, and being used to buy it up and export it, destroys, to the whole amount of the specie exported, a demand for American commodities, which, but for the exportation of the specie, would themselves be exported to pay the debts of the merchants in England.—Globe.

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ONE OF THE WONDERS OF THE AGE. We have been shown a sheet of paper about a hundred feet in length and two feet wide, printed on both sides by a machine at one operation. This extraordinary invention enables a person to print off any length of paper required for any number of copies of a work or a public journal, without a single stop, and without the assistance of any person except one to put in the rags at the extremity of the machine. The work comes out entire and complete. This wonder-

ful operation is effected by the placing of the types on stereotype plates on the surface of two cylinders, which are connected with the paper-making machinery. The paper, as it issues from the mill, enters in a properly moistened state between the rollers, which are evenly inked by an ingenious apparatus, and emerges in a printed form. The number of copies can be measured off by the yard or mile, according to the demand of the "raw material." The work which we have seen from this press is Robinson Crusoe, and consists of one hundred and sixty duodecimo pages. The whole labor of wetting down the paper, the hands required to put it into the Napier press and take it out, the trouble of effecting perfect register (which is often impossible) are all dispensed with in this machine. Mr. Thomas French, the inventor, is from Lunenburg, and is now in this city. We have had the pleasure of seeing his drawings, and examined several of Robinson Crusoe. He has one roll about six inches diameter, which is 600 feet in length.—[N. Y. Sun.]

We are rejoiced to hear, from every part of this State, that as a cure for the present hard times, the people—the bone and muscle, are applying the only sure and effectual remedy; are ploughing up their cities, and households, and are determined to spend this year, more upon the smiles of a merciful providence, as the reward of honest industry, than upon the wild spirit of speculation. The thousands who have neglected the plough and the pruning hook, and thrown aside the plain garb of the farmer, exchanged it for the formal and tasty cut of the citizen, instead of realizing the sudden wealth, the immense fortunes with which they have tickled their fancies—but which have had no real existence, have satisfied themselves, that bonds, mortgages and irresponsible paper promises will neither feed, warm, nor clothe their children.

As a nation of producers, we have become suddenly metamorphosed to a nation of consumers, and have more effectually blighted our national prosperity, than would an army of locusts. To have pursued this accursed policy, —to have indulged in this mania for speculation, —to have wasted two years longer, and the thousands who are now perishing of famine. What folly and madness to talk of the increased value of the wild lands in this country, while they remain a dreary and uncultivated waste.—[Bangor Post.]

THE MAN OF INTEGRITY is one who makes it his constant rule to follow the road of Duty, according as the word of God, and the voice of his conscience, point it out to him. He is not guided merely by affections, which may sometimes give the color of virtue to a loose and unstable character. The upright man is guided by a fixed principle of mind, which determines him to abhor whatever is base or unworthy, in moral conduct. Hence we find him ever the same at all times; the trusty friend, the affectionate relation, the conscientious man of business, the pious worshipper, the public spirited citizen. He assumes no borrowed appearance. He seeks no mask to cover him, for he acts no studied part; but he is indeed what he appears to be—full of truth, candor, and humanity. In all his pursuits he knows no path but the fair and direct one; and would much rather fail of success, than attain it by reprehensible means. He never shows us a smiling countenance while he meditates evil against us in his heart. He never praises us among our friends, and then joins in traducing us among our enemies. We shall never find one part of his character at variance with another. In his manners he is simple and unaffected; in all his proceedings, open and consistent.

Utility of Lime in preserving fence Posts.—Accident in some instances, has led to the discovery that lime applied to wood, preserves it from decay. The whitewashing of fences is practised, more as a substitute for paint, and for appearance sake, than to prevent decay. Even this superficial mode of applying lime, is of some use in preserving wood. Having full confidence in the efficacy of lime, as a preservative of wood, to make fence posts less subject to rot, I have this season, for the first time, used it as follows:—I provided a number of narrow boards, about three feet long of various breadths, and one inch thick, with a hole in the end of each. When the hole in the ground was ready for the reception of the post, some lime was put into it; on this lime the post was placed; some of the narrow boards were then selected, and placed close to and around the post in the hole. The ground was then rammed into the hole after the usual manner; and when filled, the boards were drawn out. This is done with greater facility, by putting a stick into the hole in the upper end of the board, by which it may be raised by a lever or prise, if too fast to draw out otherwise. The boards being all removed, fill the space they occupied with quick lime; if but partially, it is better than if totally slaked, because as it slakes it will expand and make the posts stand very firm. If altogether slaked, it also swells and makes the post quite secure. From three to five posts with hewn or uniform butts will require one bushel of lime. Boards to surround the post half an inch thick (and per-

haps this thickness of lime may be sufficient) would not take half that quantity. The lime is all the additional expense, except the extra labor (which is very trifling), to be incurred by setting a fence, with that part of the posts in the ground enveloped in lime.

To prevent the ground from adhering to the posts at the surface, and occasioning their decay, this part being the one which generally first begins to rot, lime mortar is applied, plastering round the posts with an elevation adjoining to the wood. Into this mortar, gravel was pressed, to prevent the rains from washing it away. This mortar may be applied at any time most convenient after the fence is made. WM. WEBB.

[Memoirs of Philadelphia Society.]

The Season.—Farming &c.—The weather in the immediate vicinity of Portland during the whole of the past spring, and even up to the present time, has, with few exceptions, been exceedingly unpleasant—generally cloudy, rainy, or cold. We are gratified, however, to learn that this remark is not applicable to the weather in the interior. At a short distance in the country, we are informed, that since the commencement of the present month especially, the season has been quite propitious for the agriculturist. A farmer from Oxford County informs us, that yesterday morning here—which, by the way, was the pleasantest we have had—was the coldest he had experienced thus far, for the month of June. He also informs us, that the corn never looked more promising than it now does, that wheat had been sown in abundance, and from it large crops were anticipated. This intelligence is more gratifying, and should the hopes of the farmer in this particular be realized, thousands of dollars which otherwise must be expended abroad for the single article of bread stuffs, will be saved to the State.

While upon this subject, it may not be out of place to inquire—what has become of the wheat mill that was to have been built in Portland?—In such an enterprise, no time should be lost. We have every reason for believing, that in the fall there will be a sufficient quantity of wheat for a supply, and flour made from wheat of our farmers' raising, and his own power, have been unaccustomed here. If the farmer performs his duty in raising the raw material, the consumer should not be remiss in affording him the requisite facilities for its manufacture. Flour can be manufactured in this State, equal in flavor, if not in appearance, to that imported; and it becomes the duty of those who have the power, to afford every possible encouragement for the attainment of an object so desirable. We have seen a specimen of flour that was made from wheat raised last year—we believe, in Naples, in this country—which would not suffer by comparison with the best of the Richmond to be found in our market—and this may be considered a fair specimen of wheat, on a large scale, can be done in Maine. To secure, then, to our farmers that patronage, of which it is apprehended, they will be deserving, we should all come to the conclusion to use, during the ensuing winter, none other than our own country flour. Its taste is sweeter,—it is a more wholesome article than the southern—and last, though not least, in these hard times, has an additional recommendation on the score of economy. [Portland Advertiser.]

Two pieces of Good Fortune at a Time.—It is known that Georges, when he was arrested, killed with a pistol one of the officers of police, who had thrown themselves, one in front of his horse and one at the door of his cabriolet. The first consul ordered that the money found on the person of the prisoner should be given to the widow of the unfortunate officer, and that a pension should be allowed her. The husband of this woman was in the habit of getting drunk and beating her regularly every day; so that she found herself in possession of forty thousand francs which Georges had in his cabriolet, and of a pension of twelve hundred francs, at the same moment that she was rid of her husband.

Pedantry Corrected.—In the old Parisian Academy of Sciences, one of its members read a voluminous memoir to prove that tides were provided by the Creator for the purpose of bringing vessels in and out of harbours; whereupon one of the Encyclopedian wits gravely observed that he had no doubt of the fact, since he had discovered, after unceasing and laborious research, that noses were made for the purpose of wearing spectacles.

The Kerebec Journal says a meeting was held at Augusta last week of delegations from all the banks on the Kennebec river, from Gardiner upward, to take into consideration the proposition to suspend redeeming bills in Boston for the present. After much discussion and due examination of the evils to be apprehended from either course, the majority was found to be in favor of adhering to the present system until further advised. Meantime the meeting adjourned to a future day when the subject is to be again considered. It was found the eleven banks represented had since the suspension reduced their united circulation from a little over \$600,000 to \$304,939.

From the New York Express.

Incidents of Travel in Egypt, Arabia, Petra, and the Holy Land.—We have briefly noticed this Work in a former number of our journal, but as the reading of the whole of it has created a pleasure for us which we have not derived many a day, from any new book that has come under our observation, we cannot omit another invitation to our readers to take the pleasure to themselves.

The author introduces himself to us at Alexandria in Egypt, where almost all travellers would end a journey, and from thence he goes up to Cairo, the Pyramids, the hundred gated Thebes, and the Cataract of the Nile. Descending the river, he next passed from Cairo across the head of the Gulf of Suez, and over the Desert to Mount Sinai,—the route of the Israelites, and of Pharaoh and his host. From Mount Sinai, he went to Akaba, and thence, under the guidance of a sheik of a doubtful character, to the long-lost and now wonderful ruins of the ancient city of Petra. Ascending Mount Horeb, he fired his pistol over the tomb of Aaron, and from thence, in the teeth of prophecy, as it were, went through the land of the Edomites, accused by God as it is,—proceeding around to Hebron, and Jerusalem, and thence diverging to the river Jordan, and the sea of Sodom and Gomorrah, contemplating there the circumnavigation of this now unknown and unexplored region of desolation,—visiting, of course, in his wanderings, the city of Bethelhem, the Valley of Jehosaphat—in short, all of that holy ground consecrated by the Scripture, and justly pouring out what all is at the present day, he ends at Alexandria, where he began.

The author belongs to New York city. We find the following description of Mount Sinai in this book:—

"At eight o'clock I was breakfasting; the Superior was again at my side; again offering all that the convent could give, and urging me to stay a month, a fortnight, a week, at least to spend that day with him, and repose myself after the fatigues of my journey; but from the door of the little room in which I sat I saw the holy mountain, and I longed to stand on its lofty summit. Though feeble and far from well I felt a longing to go, and was happy to win, for the prospective enjoyment of my further journey, that the first tangible monument in the history of the Bible, the first spot that could be called holy ground, raised in me feelings that had not been awakened by the most classic ground in Italy and Greece, or the proudest monuments of the arts of Egypt."

"Continuing our ascent, the old monk still leading the way, in about a quarter of an hour we came to table rock standing boldly out, and running down almost perpendicularly an immense distance to the valley. I was expecting another monkish legend, and my heart thrilled when the monk told me that this was the top of the hill on which Moses had sat during the battle of the Israelites and Amalekites, while Aaron and Hurs supported his uplifted hands, until the sun went down upon the victorious arms of his people. From the height I could see, clearly and distinctly, every part of the battle ground, and the whole Vale of Rephidim and the mountains beyond, and Moses while on this spot must have been visible to the contending armies from every part of the field upon which they were engaged."

"I stand upon the very peak of Sinai—where Moses stood when he talked with the Almighty. Can it be, or is it a mere dream? Can this naked rock have been the witness of that great interview between man and his Maker? Where amid thunder and lightning, and a fearful quaking of the mountain, the Almighty gave to his chosen people the precious tables of his law, those rules of ignominious wisdom and goodness, which to this day, best teach man his duty towards his neighbor, and himself."

The scenes of many incidents recorded in the Bible are extremely uncertain. Historians and Geographers place the Garden of Eden, the paradise of our first parents in different parts of Asia; and they do not agree upon the site of the Tower of Babel, the mountain of Ararat, and many of the most interesting places in the Holy Land; but of Sinai there is no doubt. This is the holy mountain, and among all the stupendous works of Nature, not a place can be selected more fitted for the exhibition of Almighty power. I have stood upon the summit of the Giant Etna, and looked at the clouds floating beneath it, upon the bold scenery of Sicily, and the distant mountains of Calabria; upon the top of the Vesuvius, and looked down upon the waves of the lava, and the ruined and half recovered cities at its foot: but they are nothing compared with the terrific solitudes and bleak majesty of Sinai. An observing traveller has called it "a perfect sea of desolation." Not a tree or shrub or blade of grass is to be seen upon the bare and rugged sides of immensurable mountains, heaving their naked summits to the skies, while the crumbling masses of granite all around, and the distant view of the Syrian desert, with its boundless waste of sands, form the wildest and most dreary, the most terrific and desolate picture that imagination can conceive.

"The level surface of the very top or pinnacle, is about sixty feet square. At the end is a sin-

gle rock about 20 feet high, on which, as said the monk, the spirit of God descended, while in the crevice, beneath his favored servant received the tables of the law. There, on the same spot where they were given, I opened the sacred book in which those laws were recorded, and read them with a deeper feeling of devotion, as if I were standing nearer and receiving them more directly from the Deity Himself.

Loco Focoism.—And what is it? It is republicanism of the Jeffersonian stamp. It is a disposition to give to the people more power, and to the few less. It is opposed to Federalism, for it would construe the rights the States have yielded to the Union, strictly, and would err rather in abridging the powers of Congress than in enlarging them. It would keep the General Government within the sphere of its legitimate operations, as prescribed by the letter of the Constitution, leaving nothing to construction. It would not have it travel out of its path to build splendid works of Internal Improvement—but would leave these to the States and to individual enterprise. It would have the Government rich in the overflowing treasures of its private citizens, but poor in its public Treasury—it would therefore reduce its receipts to its expenditures, and it would make these expenditures as little as possible. It is opposed to monopolies, and that is perhaps, its leading feature—it is opposed to them as unconstitutional and inexpedient—bad in theory, and worse in practice. And it does not appreciate the republicanism that would give to the few, privileges that of equal right belong to all. Nor does it like these exclusive privileges any the better, when exercised by professed democrats. Loco-Focoism would leave trade and industry to seek their own channels and to regulate themselves. It would trust more to an enlightened public sentiment and less to individual opinions that are always affected more or less by mere personal considerations. It will yield more to the people and less to the dictation of leaders.

Now, whose views are these?—why they are the views of the people—and call them by the name of loco-focoism, republicanism, or any other name, is a matter of no consequence. It matters not how the name originated, nor where it has been applied to the Democracy, and they are willing to bear it, and they will use it too, and ring it back in the ears of the whigs, till they are deaf with the shout of its victories and of its triumphs.—Bangor Post.

The Law of Kissing.—Caroline Newton was indicted for assaulting Thomas Saverland, and biting off his nose. The complainant, whose face bore incontestable evidence of the severe injury inflicted, stated, that the day after Christmas day he was in a tap-room where defendant and her sister were. The sister laughingly observed that she had left her young man down at Birmingham, and had promised him no man should kiss her while absent. Complainant regarded this observation as a challenge, especially it being holly day time, and caught hold of her and kissed her. She took it in good part as a joke, but defendant became angry, and desired she might have as little of that kind of fun as he pleased. Complainant told her if she was angry he would kiss her also, and tried to do it; a scuffle ensued, and they both fell to the ground. After they got up complainant went and stood by the fire, and defendant followed and struck at him. He again closed with her and tried to kiss her, and in the scuffle he was heard to cry out, "She has got my nose in her mouth."

When they were parted he was bleeding profusely from the nose, and a portion of it, which defendant had bit off, she was seen to spit out of her mouth upon the ground. The defendant, a fat, middle-aged woman, treated the matter with great levity, and said she had no business to kiss her sister or attempt to kiss her in a public house—they were not such kind of people. If she wanted to be kissed, she had a husband to kiss her, and he was a much handsomer man than defendant was—even before he lost his nose. The chairman told the jury that it mattered little which way their verdict went. If they found her guilty the court would not fine her more than one shilling, as the prosecutor had brought the punishment on himself. The jury, without hesitation, acquitted her. The chairman told the prosecutor he was sorry for the loss of his nose; but if he would play with cats, he must expect to be scratched. Turning to the jury, the chairman afterwards said, "Gentlemen, my opinion is, that if a man attempts to kiss a woman against her will, she has a right to bite his nose off if she has a fancy for so doing." "And eat it too," added a learned gentleman at the bar. The case caused much laughter to all except the poor complainant.

A Speech.—Feller Ossifiers and gentlemen Sogers! I'm tarnally obliged to ye by gaully for pinting me a korporeal for I'll be darned to darnation if I can't cut out Joe Brown now and git Pol Higgins in spite of every thing on arth.

New Version.—"Peter, my son, what is the chief end of man?" "To do nothing, and get money, Father."

From the Age.

Bank Notes under Twenty Dollars.—In his admirable speech upon the currency last winter, Mr. Rives declared his object to be "such a substantial enlargement and general diffusion of specie in actual circulation, as would make it the practical currency of common life, the universal medium of ordinary transactions—in short, the money of the farmer, the mechanic, the laborer and the tradesman." The opinions of Mr. Rives are, I have no doubt, the opinions of the great majority of the democratic party, and of a still greater majority of the honest and effective strength of that party. How then shall this great reform of the currency be effected? Declining against Banks and against a rag currency will not effect it. Putting in office, or keeping in office, and thereby giving influence to, professing democrats, who are either avowedly or secretly opposed to this reform, will not effect it. The work if accomplished at all, must be accomplished by action—firm and resolute action. The Legislatures of those States, in which Democracy is fortunately triumphant, must come up boldly to the support of the General Government, and promptly suppress the issuing of Bank notes under \$20. This would accomplish the work, and nothing else will. It is mere madness to expect that gold can circulate so long as our Banks are permitted to issue \$5 and \$10 notes.

Whatever other States may do, I trust that Maine will act honestly in this thing. I trust that our Legislatures will make it its first business to prohibit forthwith the issue of any notes under \$10, and within a year at farthest, of any notes under \$20. Our honor and interest demand this course.

A word to the people. If you desire this reform, do not depend upon politicians. A good many of them are dishonest, and a large fraction of the remainder are timid, cautious men, who dare not go forward in any new and untried path, and will not unless you goad them on. Move in your primary assemblies. Instruct your representatives. You have the General Government with you, and you must succeed.

The measure I propose would probably (if effected) induce very many of our Banks to give up their charters—which the people would not regret. It would also enable foreign Banks to obtain to a certain extent a circulation for their small bills in this State at the expense of our Banks. But the people will not sacrifice principle for fear of injuring the Banks. They are willing, I doubt not, to do right themselves, and wait (even at a sacrifice) the returning sanity of neighboring States, to render entirely effectual their measures for the reform of the currency. They would rejoice to have Maine take ground in advance of her sister democratic States and give security to the industrious classes of society for the products of their labor against the casualties incident to the paper system. The laborer, in returning to the bosom of his family from his weekly toil, would no longer find his slumbers broken by the apprehension that the hard earnings of the week, perhaps the accumulation of long years of honest industry, might be dissipated in a moment, by the explosion of a bank, or the bursting of some paper bubble. It would give security, to a great extent, to the whole body of the community, against those disastrous fluctuations in the value of property and contracts, which arise from the ebbs and flows of an unrestricted paper currency. It would give security to the banks themselves, by providing them in the daily internal circulation of the country, an abundant and accessible fund for recruiting their resources, whenever they should be exposed to an extraordinary pressure."

A DEMOCRAT IN EARNEST.

No habit fastens itself upon us more firmly than that of extravagance. The luxury in which we indulge this year, becomes next year a necessary; we increase our style of living readily, and often thoughtlessly—but it is reduced always with difficulty and regret. A man should never go into a larger house than he is quite certain he can continue to occupy; never get an article of expensive furniture that he is not quite sure he can afford always to keep; never venture upon a mode of living that he is not quite sure he can always maintain—because it is easy to retrain, but hard to go back. Of all the ways of living, "living within the means," is the only one that is clearly rational, strictly honest, or tolerable comfortable. [Trenton Emp.]

From the N. Y. Evening Post.

Mr. Webster's Opinion of the Wickedness of Lending the Countenance of Government to a Depreciated Paper Currency.—Mr. Webster has given his opinion that the government of the United States cannot without "injustice and intolerable oppression," use its own words "countenance" a depreciated paper currency. In other words that neither could the administration be excused in directing nor could Congress be excused in ordaining by laws that the notes of banks not paying specie should be received for government dues. Such a law he declares would be a piece of "injustice and intolerable oppression on the virtuous and well disposed."

The reader is perhaps inclined to doubt whether Mr. Webster has in fact expressed an opinion so utterly at variance with those maintained by the party which uphold him for the Presidency. Here follow his own words. Read the grave, bitter, indignant rebuke which he hurls in the faces of his followers:

"Of all the contrivances for cheating the laboring classes of mankind, none have been more effectual than that which deludes them with paper money. This is the most effectual of in-

ventions to fertilize the rich man's field by the sweat of the poor man's brow. Ordinary tyranny, oppression, excessive taxation, these bear lightly on the happiness of the mass of the community compared with fraudulent currencies, and the robberies committed by depreciated paper. Our own history has recorded for our instruction enough and more than enough of the demoralizing tendency, the injustice and the intolerable oppression, on the virtuous and well disposed, of a degraded paper currency, authorized by law or in any way countenanced by government."

It is true that we have not copied this from any harangue of Mr. Webster's made at Niolo's Saloon, or at the banquets which intersperse the electioneering circuit he is now making through the western States. It is from a speech made by him in the Senate of the United States, on the bill for renewing the charter of the United States Bank, on the 25th of May, 1832.

The Boston Advocate has played off an ingenious hoax by the help of this passage. In its sheet of the 31st of May, it published the extract in the form of an editorial article. The Boston Centinel, a whig paper, was highly indignant at the expression of such Jacobinical opinions, and, not knowing that they came from its favorite Webster, denounced the article as,

"The billingsgate of true Loco Focoism." The Advocate then revealed the author, and showed the trap in which the whig editor had been caught.

BRIEF DISCOURSE.

TEXT. "There is a way which seemeth rights to man, but the end thereof, &c."

We hope it will not be deemed sacrilegious to quote here this sublime precaution from Oracles of Divine Truth, as a text to discourse from in the manner which follows, although in aid of subjects of somewhat a secular nature, appertaining, however to morality.

It may seem right to a man—to neglect paying his debts for the sake of lending or speculating upon his money, but the end thereof is—a bad paymaster.

It may seem right to a man—to live beyond his income, but the end thereof is—wretchedness and poverty.

It may seem right to a man—to live upon the fashion of the times, but the end thereof is—disgracing to all sensible folks, and ruinous to health, reputation and property.

It may seem right to a man—to attempt to obtain a livelihood without industry and economy, but the end thereof is—hunger and rage.

It may seem right to a man—to be constantly borrowing of his neighbors, and never willing to lend, but the end thereof is—very cross neighbors.

It may seem right to a man—to trumpet his own fame, but the end thereof is—his fame don't extend very far.

It may seem right to a man—to trouble himself very much about his neighbor's business, but the end thereof is—great negligence of his own.

It may seem right to a man—to be constantly slandering his neighbors, but the end thereof is—nobody believes any thing he says.

It may seem right to a man—to indulge his children in every thing, but the end thereof is—his children will indulge themselves in dishonoring him.

It may seem right to a man—to put off every thing which might be done to-day until to-morrow, but the end thereof is—such things are not done at all.

It may seem right to a man—to attempt pleasing everybody, but the end thereof is—he pleases nobody.

It may seem right to a man—to excel his neighbors in extravagance and luxury, but the end thereof is—he excels them in folly.

It may seem right to a man—to take no newspaper, but the end thereof is—that man and his family are totally ignorant of the ordinary occurrences of the day.

It may seem right to a man—to obtain his news by borrowing and stealing of his neighbors, but the end thereof is—annoyance to his neighbors, and fraud upon the printer.

It may seem right to a man—to pay every body before he pays the PRINTER and the MINISTER, but the end thereof is—he pays the most needy last—if he pays them at all.

It may seem right to a man—to worship the creature more than the Creator, but the end thereof is—an idolater.

It may seem right to a man—to be incessantly hoarding up the treasures of this world, but the end thereof is—he has none in the world to come.

It may seem right to us—to further extend this discourse at the expense of the patience of the reader, but the end thereof is—here!

ELOQUENCE OF BROUGHAM.

A late number of a Foreign Periodical contains an excellent article on Lord Brougham, from the pen of the author of the "Great Metropolis." The following is a vivid sketch of his manner when managing an important case at the bar, and of the influence which he exercised over the feelings of his auditors:

"To cases of an unimportant kind he never could apply his mind. How striking the contrast when he appeared in an important case, especially if it was one involving any great principles of civil or religious liberty! On such occasions, Brougham far exceeded, in the talent and energy he displayed, any man who has practised at the bar, for the last quarter of a century. He usually rose in a calm and collected manner, enunciated a few sentences in a subdued tone, expressive of the sense he entertained of the importance of the task he had undertaken, and solicited the indulgence of the

jury, while he trespassed on their attention for a short time.

He then proceeded, in slow accents and in measured sentences, to develop the general principle of the case, gradually rising in animation of manner and increasing the loudness of his voice and the rapidity of his utterance, until he arrived at the most important parts of his subject. The first indication he usually gave of having reached these points in his speech to which he meant to apply all the energies of his mind, was that of pulling his gown further up on his shoulders and putting a tall gaunt figure into as erect and commanding a posture as he could assume without endangering his equilibrium. Then came his vehement gesticulation—the rapid movement of his right arm, with an occasional waltz of his left hand, and the turning and twisting of his body into every variety of form. His eye, which before was destitute of fire, and his features, which were composed and placid as those of a marble statue, were now pressed as auxiliaries into the service of his client. His eye flashed with the fire of one whose bosom heaved with tumultuous emotions, and the whole expression of his face was that of a man whose mind was worked up to the utmost intensity of feeling. And this was really the case with Brougham wherever the interests of his client were identified with some great principle. His principles, unlike those of barristers in general, were really a part of his nature. In vindicating or asserting them, therefore, in the person of his client he was in point of fact, repelling some outrage which had been offered to himself.

To have seen him in some of these moods was truly a spectacle worthy of the name. It was only on such occasions that any accurate estimate could be formed of the vast resources of his mind. He then poured from the strata of the loftiest order of eloquence, a flood of ideas, principle succeeded principle, and with a rapidity which was astonishing.

One moment he was strictly argumentative—the next declamatory. Now he stated in winning language and in energetic manner, whatever was in favor of his client—then he inveighed, in the fiercest strains and in tones which resounded through the place in which he spoke, against the client's opponent. In such moments there would have been something absolutely withering to him against whom his denunciations were directed in the orator's very countenance, even had he not uttered a word.

His dark bristly hair stood on the end or at least appeared to do so. His brow was knit—there was a piercing stare and wildness in his eye; and his sallow complexion and haggard features altogether presented an aspect which it was frightful to behold.

The jury on such occasions often forgot the purpose for which they had been called to court, and forgot all save the subject matter before them to himself. They lost sight, for the moment, of the merits of the case they were impaneled to decide, in their boundless admiration of the gigantic talents and brilliant eloquence of the speaker."

TREMENDOUS CALAMITY!

From the Boston Evening Gazette of the 17th, we copy the following particulars of an extensive and destructive inundation which occurred at the City of Baltimore on the 15th inst. which was the most awful and distressing that ever has visited that city.

Heavy showers of rain, which fell on Wednesday night, carried away the wooden bridges over Jones's Falls, above the city, and the wrecks, drift wood, out houses, &c., which floated against the stone bridges in the city proper, and rising with a fearful rapidity, over a large space of the lower parts of the city. For many miles above the city the banks were overflowed. Fences, out houses, and even dwelling houses were swept away, and many persons were drowned, while others escaped with their lives. A bridge about two miles above Baltimore, where the turnpike crosses, the gate keeper had bare time to call his neighbors and make his escape with them, before the bridge and the four houses they had just left were swept away. The dam of the Sauville Cotton Factory was swept away, and the dam of the Water Company at Belvidere bridge. The fences about Stockton and Stokes' Coach Factory, and a large amount of property, in Coaches, lumber, &c. were swept away.

The large Shuff and Tobacco Manufactory was injured. At the turn in the Falls, in Centre st., a large wooden bridge, just erected, was swept away. A part of the current here left its accustomed banks, and crossing Centre street, injured some small tenements in its way, materially damaged the works of J. White & Son, and swept away 40 horses, and 39 to 60 cows. The water reached the floors of the second story.

A small wooden house, corner of Centre and North Streets, was swept away, and a colored Irishman and his wife drowned. The whole of the low grounds flooded and immense damage done. This section of the city includes Davis, North, and Holliday streets, and the lower parts of Bath Pleasant and Saratoga streets.

The new Universalist Church at the corner of Calvert and Pleasant streets had a foot or two of water in the basement story. The pavement about the City Springs had a foot of water on it, and the lower floors of contiguous houses were drowned.

North st. was under water from Centre to near Lexington streets, and in the gas works the water was 5 or 6 feet deep. The workmen saved damage being done by discharging the gas before the water came in contact with the retorts. The African Church corner of North and Saratoga streets had five feet of water on the floor. The dwellings and houses on both

sides of Holliday street had more or less water on their lower floors. The City Hall was flooded in the lower story and the adjacent Coach Factory of Mr. Elisha Lee, injured.

The water rose to the pulpit desk cushion in the Presbyterian Church at the corner of Holliday and Saratoga streets, and the sexton of the church, a German, named West, who lived in a small house adjoining was drowned, with his wife and three children! The water rose to the ceiling of the room in which they slept.

The Soap and candle manufactories in this quarter of the city were much injured. The bridge in Bath street was carried away, and that at Pleasant st. In Bath street near Holliday, a large quantity of drifting lumber which had collected, swept away the fronts of houses adjacent.

The houses on the North side of Saratoga, East and Holliday streets, and in the vicinity of Gay street bridge were much injured. The contents of the stores in Gay, Harrison and in Baltimore from the bridge to Frederick street were very much injured. The Baltimore street Bridge was very much injured by the pressure of accumulated mass against it. The foot bridge opposite the Bazaar in Harrison street was swept away.

The timber and other articles which drifted down Harrison street overturned the marble fountain in Centre Market Space. The stores on both sides of the space were injured, and the market cleared of all moveables. Of large number of horses in Swan street, where several stables, only one was drowned. When the water floated them, they sustained themselves by swimming till it fell again. In Second, Frederick, Pratt, and Concord streets the buildings were inundated and much injury done. North side of the stone bridge at Pratt street, and on the Eastern side of the Falls comparatively little damage was done.

As this terrible disaster occurred in the night it is impossible to know yet the number of lives lost—and our description cannot give an adequate view of the injury and devastation done to the property. It must be immense. In addition to the above from the Baltimore American, we have the following from the Patriot.

"We have just learned that twelve or thirteen persons have been drowned in the shanties on the Sagadahannah Railroad, and that the loss of property there is immense.—The principal cause of the sudden rise of the stream is supposed to be the breaking away of the dam of the Pinlicko Factory, about 5 miles above the city, which is said to have contained an immense body of water, covering several acres of land. In the midst of the confusion, a noble deed was done. A boy fell overboard near York street bridge, another boy jumped in to save him; both were in imminent danger, when a third, named Spence, plunged into the water, he came down, but seeing that the last sunk, he immediately dived and succeeded in bringing him to the surface. A mass of timber at that moment floated down, upon which he threw the boy and then saved himself. The other boy was also saved. A gentleman standing near offered the man a handsome reward for his intrepidity, but he refused to receive anything."

The following is the position in which the Gemois Sexton and his family were found after the waters had subsided. The father was discovered hanging out of the bed with the youngest child convulsively clasped in his embrace. The mother had apparently endeavored to make her way to the window, but one of her feet became entangled in the bed clothing, she had fallen. The elder boy lay under the bed covered with mud, and a beautiful child lay calmly in one of the beds as if asleep.

From the situation of the apartment, there was no chance for escape.

The force of the current may be imagined when we state that at some points in the river it was twenty and fifteen feet above its level, and it some streets along in a current ten, eight and six feet deep; gully up the pavements, and destroying the fronts of wooden houses, by the lumber and other articles carried against them. The stone walls on both sides of the Falls (River) which have been in progress since 1817 are more or less injured or carried away.

An Irish officer of considerable distinction attended a ball, but was not as proficient in dancing, as in the use of his sword. While standing up in a cotillion, his partner called his attention to a young man opposite, who had previously exhibited much skill as a dancer, in the art of mimicking the movements of the officer, in a very accurate manner.

A little obnoxious proposition that it was the intention of the young gallant to ridicule him; and, stepping up towards him, he inquired, "Is that your natural way of dancing?" He was answered that it was, "Well," says the officer, "if so, and I catch ye dancing artificially, here I say, I'll knock you down." The consequence was, that the young fellow had to persist in his mimicry while he remained in the room.

PRAYER IS PREACHING. The Church, in her best times, never made, as we make, the preaching of man the first objects; she rested most on prayer; and, as in all other cases, what she received from the authority of her first teachers, and naturally adopted by the instinct of her own pure spirit, was also most consistent with reason. Even as an instrument of christianizing man, prayer is better than preaching. Prayer requires the active exertion of our own minds, preaching places us at our ease, to be moulded and fashioned by an outward influence. Preaching fixes our thoughts on man—prayer

upon God. Preaching may make us vain, conceited, and judges of our teachers; prayer leaves us humble and contrite. We sit during one, we kneel at the other. Preaching is precarious, and its power is in human words—prayer can never fail, and the answer to it is always at hand. Preaching is the help of ignorance—prayer the exercise of faith. Preaching may come home to our hearts—prayer takes us from our hearts into a better world and better thoughts. Preaching may bless ourselves—prayer is the means of blessing thousands. [Quarterly Review.]

NEVER SAY YOU CANNOT. There never was an instance of a man of a shrinking disposition having accomplished great things. Drones, or stupid beings who will not, or possibly cannot exert themselves, may be got along with; but a person who is forever tinkering about something, and will be constantly dreading at that and the other with desperate industry, and flinches when he arrives at some difficulty he cannot see through—with such an one we desire no acquaintance. Give the man, who, having made up his mind to arrive at a given point, dogmatically pushes onward through every obstacle until he reaches it. Resolution is the talisman that forces the flood-gates of wealth and unravels the mystery of getting rich.

CONCORD DEMOCRAT.

Paris, July 4, 1837.

NOMINATION OF GOVERNOR.

We have not yet received a copy of the proceedings of the Democratic Convention assembled at Augusta on the 24th ult. for the purpose of nominating a candidate for Governor, but we in common with many of our readers have learned the result. The Hon. Gorham Parks of Bangor, the late Representative in Congress of Penobscot and Somerset Congressional District was nominated by the Convention upon the second ballot. With Mr. Parks we have had some personal acquaintance, and as a consequence a number of Congress has strengthened our favorable opinion which we had previously formed of his talents, political honesty and democracy. Those who have regarded with attention his votes and speeches while a member of Congress, will find that he sustained and ably enforced the principles and views of the democracy of Maine. His whole political career as far as we are acquainted with it has been straight forward, consistent and Democratic. We believe from what we know of the man and what we can learn of public sentiment here that his nomination will meet with the cordial approbation and support of the Democracy of Concord. We are happy to learn that the utmost good feeling and harmony prevailed at the Convention, and that the friends of the unsuccessful candidate cheerfully acquiesced in the result. Their favorite candidate is one who well deserves and enjoys the confidence of the democratic party, and had he been the choice of the majority would have received the united support of the party.

As it is no reason to doubt that we shall find him true to the firm and efficient supporters of the present administration. The crisis demands the united co-operation and support of the democracy of the State. Wisdom, energy and firmness, both in the Governor and in the Legislature, will be required to meet the just wishes and expectations of the people. Democratic practices and measures will be required as well as democratic professions. We have always had enough of the latter. The people will be heard and their wishes must be attended to. By his past political course our present candidate has given pledges that he will be earnest in those matters, and we shall expect the pledge to be fully redeemed.

In times of distress and scarcity the merchants are first class in the community most loud and clamorous in their appeals to government for relief and redress. They appear to think that the main object of legislation should be their convenience, and their interests are the interests of the country. No man has benefited a measure might be to all the country besides, if it interferes in the slightest degree with their interests, merchants call it a revolution and threaten unless their dicta is obeyed. We feel no disposition to undervalue the value and importance of this class of the community, but we would have them remember that their wishes and interests to be attended to as well as merchants. If others can not so readily unite, and are not so loud in their clamors or so violent in their denunciations, yet their votes count as much at the ballot-box, and their efforts and industry are as essential to the prosperity of the country.

In our present distress—in the scarcity of money and the necessities of life, where does the country look for relief? Is it to the merchants? They are little fit to be the sufferers of others so long as they can profit by them. The scarcity of bread is seized upon as a pretext for speculation by monopolizing the little there is in the market. Holding the lives of the people in their hands, they will give no relief until the last cent is wrung from the hard earnings of poverty, and when the crisis of the suffering grow loud and indignant, then these blessed monopolists appeal to public justice for protection and invoke the sanctity of the laws to protect their exactions. Does relief come from the privileged class of manufacturers for whom the country has done so much—whose support has been extorted from the hard earnings of the farmer—the mechanic and the laborer who have been compelled to pay high prices for the necessities of life in order that the manufacturer may thrive? If they cannot take from twenty-five to fifty per cent profit they dismiss the poor laborers in their employ, unfitted from their habits to earn their living in any other way and send them back into the country to find support and sustenance there. It is to the farmers—the tillers of the soil, that all look for relief—in their industry and resources they find the consolation and redress which is sought for elsewhere in vain. This is the true national Bank that never suspends payment and reduces its promissory promptly and punctually. They do not bring the halls of Congress for relief favors. They do not petition the State Legislature to legalize their bankruptcies and authorize them to receive payment of their debts. All they ask is to be let alone and even this has hitherto been denied them. They have been made the victims of the most favored classes, but they have flourished in spite of all the fleecings and extortions to which they have been subjected by unwise legislation.

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